

Township, Kalamazoo County, a farmer of 65 years of age, killed his wife and shot himself. His wife had left him, but returned to notify him to leave the house with her. When she came back to find he still lived with him and on her refusal to beat her to death with a rolling-pin.

A DEAL has just been closed by which 17,000 acres of Texas pine land changed hands. The deal was made by the land chasers, George W. Hudson negotiated the sale and Louis Penoyer is most heavily interested. It is understood that the deal was made for \$1,000,000.

At Mount Pleasant a baby went creeping around the kitchen and discovered a bottle of spirits of turpentine with which it was proposed to perfume the room. The baby, however, instead of picking up the bottle, tipped the bottle over and then got down flat and lapped the flowing contents from the floor. The doctor looked grave for an hour, but the little fellow crawled away, leaving the boy trying to find the collar-door unlatched.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Presidential nomination track seems to be very heavy this year, both for the Chicago handicap and for the Minneapolis Derby.

The national debt will not last longer than twelve years more, if the Republican policy of paying it off at the rate of \$100,000,000 a year is carried out.

"C. A. Snow & Co's. pamphlets, Information and Advice about Patents, Caveats, Trademarks, Copyrights, etc., may be obtained free at this office."

Ask the women how the tariff oppresses them. They will tell you that everything they buy is cheaper than they have ever known it to be.—*New York Recorder.*

Grand Rapids merchants are kicking in a forcible language over the action of the board of the soldiers' home in having the clothing of the inmates supplied by convict labor.

Holman as a cheese-parer is a nuisance but as a sort of friend of counterfeits he is dangerous. Evidently, a dose of economy deranges the moral as well as the mental condition of congressmen.—*Philadelphia Press.*

General Harrison is stronger in Indiana than any other man the Republicans can nominate, and he is the only man whose nomination will take Indiana out of the list of doubtful States.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Southern Democrats are unreasonable in their opposition to pensions. They should remember that if there had been no Democratic party there would have been no civil war and consequently no pension list.

The American bog is forcing his way into all the countries of Europe. He has just been admitted into Spain. At this rate he will be invited to make himself at home even in Turkey and other Mohammedan countries.—*Det. Journal.*

It is not advisable to defeat President Harrison's renomination. But, if the anti-Harrison contingent shall be strong enough to accomplish that object, let them nominate ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed. He is a stalwart.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

A St. Louis Democratic paper recently gave two columns to a Confederate reunion at New Orleans, and on the same day gave less than one to the G. A. R. reunion at Springfield. That paper knows the tastes of its readers, and caters to them faithfully.

Speaking of the announcement that Grover Cleveland is to have his speeches and addresses published, the *Chicago Journal* caustically remarks that "he must have made satisfactory arrangements with the holders of the cyclo-pædia copyright."

Perry Belmont is hunting for a Democratic Presidential candidate who can carry New York, New Jersey, Indiana and Connecticut. Should Perry live until "the heavens are rolled together as a scroll" his search will be unrewarded.

Referring to the report that in Belfast, Ireland, 70,000 Catholics, in a total population of 230,000, are unable to return a single member to parliament, the *Free Press* says "that beats the Republican game in Ohio." It does not beat the Democratic gerrymander in Michigan. That has not yet been beaten.—*Det. Journal.*

The Detroit Tribune says: "When England's premier declares that free trade has promoted only industrial disaster and points the way to protection, there is nothing remaining to the free trader but the contemplation of his gaudy theories, for where to shall he turn for a practical illustration of the benefit of free trade?"

One thing is certain: The Republican party is not going to endorse free silver coinage at the present ratio, thus throwing away the great states of the East for the sake of saving a half dozen or so of electoral votes, not enough in the aggregate to decide the result. Senator Teller and his crowd must flock by themselves, or go into the Democratic camp.—*Blade.*

The Charleston News and Courier, (dem.) says: "The American Protective Tariff League has rolled up its sleeves and taken off its coat for active work during the presidential fight now forming." Certainly, why should it not? It has nothing to conceal and the more people know of the McKinley law and the tariff the better. No law ever spoke more eloquently and persuasively in its own defense.

A member of the Ohio legislature has just deserted his seat to elope with another man's wife. If he comes to live in Michigan the Democrats will send him to Lansing next winter if they can find him. He has the most popular of Democratic qualifications for the legislature.—*Det. Tribune.*

The Republicans are all getting together. There is nobody outside the breastworks now. Every republican answers to the roll call, and will be at his post during the campaign. The feeling of the New York convention like that of every other body of staunch republicans, was for Blaine first, and for Harrison if Blaine will not run.—*Tex. Sittings.*

In a recent political speech, Grover Cleveland said:

If there is a workingman anywhere who has had his wages increased by virtue of its operation, he has not yet made himself known.

The labor bureau in Cleveland's own state officially reported 1,941 instances of advanced wages in 1891, and 2,088 cases in which the hours were shortened, while there were reductions in only 441 cases.

Jay P. Lee, a prominent young attorney, of Lansing, was at the Hotel Cadillac yesterday. Mr. Lee is a partner of R. A. Montgomery, but unlike the latter, is a republican. He expressed his conviction that the sentiment of the republicans of Ingham county was for John T. Rich, and so strong that it was not liable to be changed materially by the candidacy of any other aspirant.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Now we know all about it. The New York Sun, Democratic, speaking of the River and Harbor bill, says that the Democratic party has been launched "upon a degrading slide of disaster." The Sun shouldn't use such unusually obscure words in writing for Democratic readers; they cannot be expected to understand them. Now, if it had substituted "toboggan slide," its meaning would have been as plain as a pikestaff to its constituency.—*Blade.*

The custom of selling vagrants at auction is barbarous and outrageous wherever practiced. It is against the spirit, if within the Constitution as amended, and is in effect a survival of slavery. It is significant that in the former slave states only colored people are made victims of this form of punishment, and there is justice in the demand of the colored residents of Fayette county, Mo., that the practice shall stop or the whites be sold with the negroes. The proper and decent way would be to abolish the practice altogether.

There still continues to be more or less talk in connection with the presidential nomination. That Mr. Blaine could have the nomination if he would but take it is very evident and that he would be the strongest candidate that could be nominated is equally apparent. However, there is little likelihood that he will reconsider his expression not to accept it. No other public man has ever declined the distinguished honor of leading his party in a presidential canvass and if Mr. Blaine persists in the position he has taken his action will be unique in this respect.—*Decatur Republican.*

Among the passengers on the steam ship Teutonic, due at New York in a few days is W. H. Edwards, one of the largest tin-plate manufacturers in Wales, being connected with three tin-plate firms representing an invested capital of \$1,250,000. Mr. Edwards has determined to transfer his finishing mills to this country, and the object of his present visit is to select a location and make arrangements for putting in a plant. This move is made necessary by the McKinley bill, under which foreign manufacturers of tin-plate cannot compete with Americans, except by transferring their factories to this country.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The National Educational Association is the largest assembly of its kind in the world. Its 20th session meets this year in Saratoga, July 12-15. Michigan teachers have arranged a delightful trip on this occasion. The route takes in Toronto, Thousand Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Lake Champlain and Lake George to Saratoga, and return by Albany, Rochester, and Niagara Falls. The cost of trip is but \$16.34. Tickets good to Oct. 1st, and stop-over allowed at several points. The excursion is not confined to teachers. Any desiring further particulars can get them by writing D. S. Wagstaff, Detroit, Mich.

The renomination of Gov. Joseph W. Eifer, of Illinois, by the Republican convention of that state by an overwhelming majority, was a deserved tribute to his excellent administration and an endorsement of him personally. He has been honest and efficient, has made no blunders on questions of state policy, and has been single-minded in his devotion to the best interests of the whole people. The rank and file of the Illinois Republicans realize this, and the action of the state convention reflected their wishes accurately.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 27, '92.

Secretary Elkins made the most important political statement of the week when he said that Secretary Blaine had repeatedly told the President and himself, since he wrote the letter to chairman Clarkson, that he would not accept the nomination if it was tendered him. Chairman Clarkson, to whom the statement was made, still says that, although he has not heard directly from Mr. Blaine since he received his letter, declining to become a candidate for the nomination, he has reasons of his own for believing that Mr. Blaine would not refuse the nomination if it should be made by such an overwhelming majority as to indicate that the party believed his nomination necessary to republican success. It is noticeable, and is certainly an indication of success, whoever is nominated at Minneapolis, that the best of feeling exists between those who wish to nominate Mr. Blaine and those who think the President entitled to the nomination.

The presence of so many prominent republicans has filled Washington with political rumors of all sorts, one of the most interesting of which is, that one of the objects of Secretary Blaine's visit to New York, this week, was to get Gen. Horace Porter, who has recently added fresh laurels to his fame by infusing new life into the Grant monument associations and making it certain that the money to build the monument will be in sight by Memorial Day, to agree to present the name of the President to the National convention. That Mr. Blaine personally desires the President to be nominated is certain, and it would be just such a thing as only such a big-hearted man as Mr. Blaine could do to ask Gen. Porter to make the nominating speech.

The majority of the democratic members of the House found the pressure too great for them to stand, so they voted in democratic caucus to shelve the anti-option bill and give the appropriation bills the right of way in the House, notwithstanding the protest of Mr. Hatch, chairman of the committee on Agriculture, who spoke of the almost unanimous desire among the farmers for the passage of the anti-option bill. Mr. Hatch and other supporters of the bill threaten to filibuster for the purpose of getting it before the House, but it is not thought that they will dare to try to upset the decree of a party caucus.

Secretary Pettigrew wants the Senate to adopt an amendment appropriating \$30,000 for the continuance of experiments in the artificial production of rain.

Chairman Clarkson and other members of the National committee left here today for Chicago, where a meeting of the executive committee is to be held previous to the meeting of the full committee, which will be held at Minneapolis on June 4th, to complete arrangements for the meeting of the convention on the 7th. Clarkson thinks there will be several ballots before a nomination is made, and that when it is made it will practically be by acclamation.

The silver question is again prominent this week. Senator Morgan succeeded in getting a motion to refer his resolution, which Senator Sherman says practically instructs the Finance committee to report a free coinage bill, to the Finance committee defeated by a vote of 28 to 17. (Senator Hill was present but he declined to vote) and he is trying to get a direct vote in the Senate on his resolution. Yesterday the Second National Silver convention with delegates from nearly all the States assembled here for the avowed purpose of trying to force silver legislation in Congress.

Representative Henderson, of Iowa, made a short but very strong speech in favor of an amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill, offered by Mr. Houck, of Ohio, but ruled out on a point of order raised by Mr. Holman, appropriating \$100,000 to pay for collecting and publishing statistics showing the industrial advance of the colored citizens from Jan. 1st, '63 to January 1st, '93. He said that the colored people numbered about one-eighth of our population, and that the evidence taken by the special committee, which investigated the World's Fair, showed that these 8,000,000 had been given not a single representative on any of the various boards connected with the management of the Exposition. He said it was a shame which he proclaimed to the American Congress with indignation.

The President accompanied by Secretary Elkins, Postmaster-General Wauwauker and other prominent gentlemen will leave here to-morrow for Rochester, N. Y., where they go to take part in the Memorial Day exercises.

It can be stated on high authority that the President is entirely satisfied with Gen. Raum's management of the Pension Office, and that he has at no time had any idea of making a change in that office.

In the most benighted sections of Democratic Missouri, where negroes are still sold on the auction block as vagrants, the majorities in favor of free trade are tremendous. As might be expected, the free trade idea of labor is the popular one in such localities.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

As we shall not carry the following named goods in stock, after disposing of what we now have on hand, we have concluded to offer our entire stock of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES

Prices that will sell them,
Regardless of cost to us.
Now is your chance for Bargains!

You ought to get prices on

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER.

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AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

His Recommendations.

Some question had arisen as to the political belief of an applicant for a place in a Democratic town.

"Is this man a Democrat?" inquired the purveyor of a position.

"You bet he is" replied the applicant's backer.

"How do you know?"

"He fought four years against the Union, that's how. Give him the job!" And it was so ordered.

The boy who has the freedom of the streets after nightfall without business or permission of his parents, is cultivating a dangerous habit. Any place where a boy has no business is a dangerous place for him, be it upon the streets, in the stores or livery barn.

A boy that is all right will prefer his home, friends, books and newspapers to the low class found upon the streets. Business men of all kinds look upon the boy loafers as the "dead beats" of the future. Boys, if you will adopt the right habit while boys, you will in manhood be useful in the world, will prove a source of comfort to parents and friend, and when you are old will have the satisfaction of looking back upon a well spent life.—*Manuelona Herald.*

Murat Halstead, in the last issue of *Frank Leslie's Weekly*, has an article which develops clearly that all the Democratic Presidential aspirants from the West are renegade Republicans. Governor Boies, of Iowa, was a vigorous Blaine man within ten years; Senator Palmer, of Illinois, was an ardent anti-silver man, and a Republican up to the time when Chicago was burned and United States troops were sent to protect the ruins from pillage; ex-Governor Campbell, of Ohio, was a staunch Republican up to the Greeley campaign, and ex-Governor Gray, of Indiana, was a partisan Republican up to 1872. Hill and Cleveland are the only original Democrats in the race, and it looks as if they will mutually destroy each other. The poverty of the Democratic party in leaders of ability is strikingly shown by the above.

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One Night Out, or One Day Out. Take Your Choice. Business Demands it, and the People Must Have it.

The popularity of "The Great Rock Island Route" as a Colorado line—having long time since taken first place as the people's favorite between the Lakes and the Mountains—has compelled the management to increase its present splendid service by the addition of a train that is one night on the road from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. This train will be known as the "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED," and will be put in service May 1st. Leaves Chicago daily at 10:45 A. M., arriving at above cities in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. Special equipment has been built for this train, with one view of making it a JUMPER in every sense of the word, and best of all there will be no extra charge. The route of this exceedingly fast train is by the Rock Island Shore Line, and a few of the large cities through which it passes, are Davenport, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Beatrice, Fairbury, Belleville, Phillipsburg, Smith Center, Colby and Goodland. This makes it a most desirable route, and particularly interesting to the traveler. Another point: The popularity of our dining-car service is still on the increase, and no money spared to make this service what our patrons always say, "the best."

Our "Big 5" will continue as usual, leaving Chicago at 4 P. M., and arriving at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being but one day out, and this fast and popular train goes through Omaha.

Our No. 11 will leave as heretofore at 6 P. M., arrive at Kansas City at 9:00 A. M., and will reach Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning.

Our Colorado service is made perfect by this new "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED" and the "Big 5," and gives to the traveling public two FLEETS DAILY.

Manitou passengers should consult the map and time tables of our line, to fully appreciate the advantages in time saved by taking this route, when on their summer vacation.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

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ROAD WAGON, OR
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I HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

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The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
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Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogemaw Street. Cheap.
A number of good farms.
Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
Fine Brick Store in Hudson.
Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.
Jan 29, '92.

O. PALMER.

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Prices reasonable.

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A. H. HAYWOOD, President.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful to state the date, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

GOOD COUNTRY ROADS:

A GREAT ADVANTAGE TO ALL COMMUNITIES.

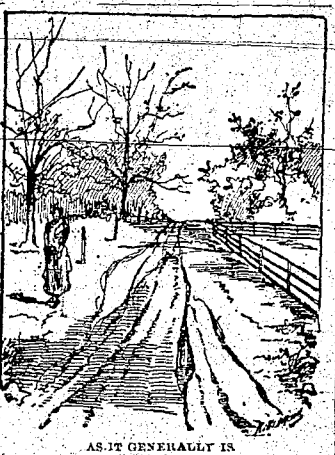
Saving the Labor of Draught Animals, They Would Expedite the Marketing of All Commodities—How They Should Be Constructed and Maintained.

An Important Subject

Quite a good deal of space has already been given to the subject of good country roads, but as there is nothing more deserving of attention than the condition of the public roads of our country, further discussion of a matter so important is surely not out of place.

Good roads are a potent factor in the material, intellectual, moral, and social well-being of a people, and any plan for their systematic improvement should meet with the hearty co-operation of all, without regard to class or occupation.

Perhaps nothing has contributed so much toward the civilization of the people of the earth as commerce has. The barriers of old ocean have long since disappeared. The east, west, north and south of a continent are no longer known, except in the happy interchange of the products of each. The perseverance and skill of men have practically removed the barriers that old ocean interposed. The same forces that have brought nearer to each other the people



AS IT GENERALLY IS

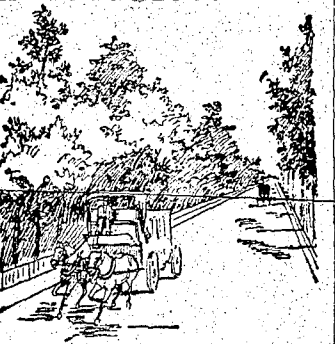
of any one of the vast continents of earth have changed the broad expanse with the arteries of trade. By this means man has been and is being educated in the truth, that the interests of all men of all nations of the earth are interwoven. The welfare of the whole family of nations depends upon the well-being of each, which in turn is reflected from the condition of its individual members.

Advantages of Good Roads. Through this influence of trade the nations strive at a better understanding one with another. We think we are justified in believing that the dawn is fast approaching when nations will make war no more, but "Peace on earth, good-will toward men," will rule instead. What these great improvements that make commerce possible between nations are doing, good roads would facilitate between the people of any country or community. They are not only an evidence of civilization but a means to that end.

Attendance at church would be more regular, and whatever tends to promote the assembling of friends and neighbors in pleasant intercourse is a factor for good. The ride to church, to a school, to a social gathering, either on a bicycle or other vehicle over good roads, would become a pleasure easily acquired and highly prized.

If, instead of being subjected to the almost sure-footedness of walking through muddy roads, or of jolting over them when made exceedingly rough by freezing, we had smooth, hard roads to drive over, churches, schools, literary societies, lyceums, and all the kindred institutions intended to civilize and better the condition of man would be more numerous. Society would then be benefited by the advanced measures adopted for improvement of the mind, the expansion of intellect, and the promotion of happiness. Good roads would, among farmers especially, promote sociability and create a desire for self-improvement, both moral and intellectual.

The thousands of persons confined to



AS IT SHOULD BE

indoor work in factories, offices, stores, etc., need recreation and exercise. In this they have comparatively little time to indulge; but with good roads this time could be used to the best advantage in bicycle, horseback, or buggy riding.

Commercial Benefits. Among the commercial advantages afforded by good roads we note:

The rapidity, ease and convenience of transportation at small expense.

The opportunity afforded those remote from commercial points to take advantage of the market without great loss of time.

The possibility of conveying a great weight with a comparatively small amount of power.

Obviating the fluctuations of prices on account of a rush of products to market when the roads are good, to be followed by a scarcity when the roads are bad, as traffic is often delayed for weeks at a time.

Good roads rank as one of the foremost causes of increasing the value of property. The uninterrupted means of traffic is one of the most important increases of 50 per cent. Incidentally building good roads increases facilities for drainage, which progressive farmers will admit is of itself of almost incalculable benefit. Good roads would encourage and increase some of our most important and extensive industries.

The manufacturing of bicycles would be increased by them until it would rank as one of our foremost industries, both in extent and value.

Another important industry would be developed to an extent and value of which few have any conception—i. e., the manufacturing of carriages and other light vehicles, which are practically of little value except on good roads. Even

now it takes one of the great industries of our country, the further development of which materially depends on the improvement of our country roads.

The material benefit derived from good roads can scarcely be estimated. The farmers undoubtedly would be the most benefited. Making a fair estimate of the number of horses necessary to furnish power to carry on agriculture,



A FAMILIAR SIGHT

and all other work connected with it, we find that the farmers of the United States are keeping at least 3,000,000 more horses than would be necessary to perform the same work if we had good roads. These horses have a value of about \$150,000,000, and are sustained at an expense of not less than \$110,000,000 annually. Besides this, the necessary number of horses are idle a month or more in a year, waiting for the roads to become dry. This costs, at the least calculation, \$110,000,000. To this we may add \$300,000,000 increased wear and tear on harness, wagons and other vehicles. This makes the sum of \$500,000,000 loss to the farmers annually under the present condition of roads. Good roads will save this \$500,000,000, and would increase the value of the farm land at least \$1,500,000,000, which makes an increase of \$2,000,000,000 in the financial condition of the farmers alone. To this we may add as much more as the increased financial condition of those engaged in other industries. This makes the immense sum of \$4,000,000,000, which is sufficient to construct 500,000 miles of smooth, hard and durable road.

Drainage of the Roads.

The drainage of a road is a very important part in its construction. Both sides should be perfectly drained, either by ditches or tile (the latter are the best), and an occasional cross drain is beneficial. This will prevent the softening of the roadbed, thereby making the surface uneven. In order that no moisture whatever may remain on the roadbed it is essential that it should not be shaded. All particles of water which would otherwise remain would be evaporated and leave a perfectly dry surface.

To secure good roads needs only the hearty co-operation of all to whom they would be beneficial. The State, being the largest body politic that takes cognizance of such matters, should through its Legislature formulate a plan for the systematic improvement of the roads of the State, which plan should require



ABANDONED IN THE JUD.

the co-operation of the several counties, each to pay a fair share of the burdens imposed, according to the benefits derived from the improvement.

Constructing a road is a careful survey of the tract including the relative levels of the different parts, is a necessary preliminary in order to make a bed nearly level. What is the best method of constructing a road is a much debated question; but perhaps no better road can be made than one constructed of stone. In case that stone cannot be procured, vitrified brick, the manufacture of which has been recently established, may be substituted with nearly if not quite as good results, as they are made in all sizes and shapes necessary to requirements in road-making.

The roadbed should be from sixteen to thirty feet wide, as may be required to accommodate the traffic, and thoroughly graded so as to be slightly higher in the middle than on the sides; this would shed all water, but should not be inclined enough to obstruct traffic on any part of the width. After grading, a foundation a foot or more in thickness, according to the kind of soil upon which it is laid, should be made of large, irregular, insoluble stone. Upon this should be placed a layer of crushed stone, not more than an inch in any dimension, to a thickness of from four to six inches. These small stones will fill the spaces between the large ones, and will in a short time become pressed into a solid, smooth, porous mass. Such a road cannot be softened by water or cracked by frost.

The use of convict labor for constructing roads, as is now proposed in some of the States, would make these burdens comparatively light. To secure the blessings of good roads the people should be agitated among the people. Meetings



THE FARMER'S SLOUGH

should be held, especially among the farmers; committees should be appointed to wait upon the proper authorities—the County Commissioners and the State legislators—with the view of enlisting the aid of the State in the work, which, once commenced in a manner commensurate with its importance, would be pushed forward in a way characteristic of our people. Bad roads would soon be a thing of the past.

We have now comprehended the broad

advantages and effects that good roads would have upon every branch of industry, the relation to the good of the country, and in behalf of civilization, Christianity, education, posterity, and all that tends to improve, elevate and make better. We should use all our energy in earnestly endeavoring to secure them.

At the Donna.

The "Donna," called familiarly by its patrons the "Sisters' pudden board," sells daily, throughout the winter, hot nourishing food, at half cost, to unemployed London laborers. The men and women who seek its street-stand to buy a basin of soup or a roll of pudding are as unfortunate as cold and hunger can make them, but they are never unclean, and always grateful.

One lady who serves at the Donna counter gives, in Longman's Magazine, the following touching instance of true gratitude on the part of a man who, almost penniless, yet wished to make some return for the kindness of those who had enriched him by sympathetic speech and act: "One cold, windy day, I saw among the men a poor fellow whose miserable appearance made him noticeable even among so many sad-looking creatures. The way in which he shuffled up to the counter, laid down a half penny and asked for a slice of 'pudden' showed that he was utterly out of heart. I gave him what he asked for, and an extra slice as well, saying: 'I'm sure you could eat this, too.'"

"He looked up thoroughly surprised. I fancy it must have been a long time since any one had spoken a kind word to him. Then, with mumbled thanks, he went away to eat his dinner. Presently, while still busy cutting up pudding, I saw my poor friend hastily approaching. He just glanced at me, and hurriedly laid a pair of boot-lacings on the counter at my side.

"That's for you, lady," he said, and walked off without another word. "I am by no means a sentimental person, but I really think I must keep those shoe-lacings always, as the most touching gift I ever received."

Dropped the Wrong Coin.

It was a 6th avenue "L" station. Past the ticket box came a portly man with the paunch of an alderman and the mien of a pharisee.

The yellow hospital collection box caught his eye, and after fisting through both vest pockets he ostentatiously dropped a single coin into it. Then he walked up the platform with a smile of perfect contentment. Suddenly his expression changed to one of dark despair and clapping one hand against his perspiring brow he dropped upon a bench with a thud that was passably dull and moderately sickening. A train passed, but he heeded it not, and when he had been left alone on the platform again he

ambled back to the gate and applied one eye to the office in the collection box. Then he returned to the bench and mopped his brow.

For fifteen minutes the fat man sat and illustrated the rise and growth of a soul-rendering sorrow; then with a sigh and a parting glance at the collection box he rose and boarded a train.

"Gee," snorted the gateman, "I'm glad of that. That feller lives just a block from here; he's worth twenty million, but he dropped a gold piece instead of a nickel; now he's sufferin' from a compound fracture of the heart!"

To Tell Time at Night.

Most people on a clear day can without a watch or other timepiece, form a closely approximate idea of the time of day by the position of the sun, but few, perhaps, have guessed at any similar method of computing the time during the night without any other means than the "starry skies." Notwithstanding, a fairly reliable time indicator can be found in the northern skies on every cloudless night.

As is generally known, the group of mixed stars called the "Dipper" makes an apparent revolution toward the north star in every twenty-four hours, with the two stars forming the outer elevation of the bowl of the dipper pointing to the polar star continuously. If the position of the pointers is taken at any given hour, say 6 o'clock in the evening in winter time, and as soon as it is dark in the summer, the hour can thereafter be pretty accurately measured by the eye during the night. Frequent observations of positions will have to be made at the given hour, as, owing to the constant changing of the stars' position in space, the position of the "pointers" in relation to our point of observation and the star also changes. Observations taken during a year and impressed on the mind will make a very good time indicator of that part of celestial space.

Grading Tea in Japan.

Tea sorting is one of the common occupations of young girls in the tea-farming districts of Japan. They carefully pick out all the seeds, weeds, bits of bark and other rubbish that unavoidably fall into the baskets during the picking. The sorting is done after the tea leaves have been dried; that is, dried by being placed in a tray, with a stout paper bottom, and shaken over a charcoal fire for a time, and then placed on the top of an oven built for the purpose, when the drying operatives twist the leaves by hand. The pickers, besides taking out the rubbish, in many cases sort the leaves into different grades, and the better qualities being taken out and sold at very remunerative prices. The Japanese teas are divided into eight grades, but unfortunately the best of them are not sent to the United States.

After the tea has been dried and is ready for picking, it is carefully sifted, and then packed in lead-lined chests and in caddies. The dust from the siftings is saved, and large quantities are sent to America every year. It is sold much cheaper than the perfect tea. The dust only costs from five to ten cents a pound wholesale, and by careful admixture with good tea can be made to retail at a dollar.

What For?

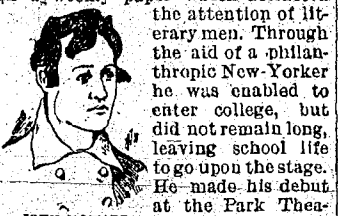
The enlisted men of the army are to be furnished with cravats, the first they have had since the days when the military wore stocks

THE POET OF HOME.

John Howard Payne, Author of the Beautiful Melody "Home, Sweet Home."

Few sweeter poems have ever been written than that simple but beautiful melody, "Home, Sweet Home." It has been translated into many languages, sung the world over, and its tender, touching words have moved to tears the rich and poor alike.

The author, John Howard Payne, was born in New York in 1792, and came of a family that occupies a place of honor in American history. At the age of 12 he became a clerk in his uncle's store in New York, and while thus engaged published articles in a weekly paper which attracted the attention of literary men.



JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

Through the aid of a philanthropic New Yorker he was enabled to enter college, but did not remain long, leaving school life to go upon the stage. He made his debut at the Park Theatre, New York, in 1809, and with his first appearance became famous.

He played in Boston and in Southern cities, and, though less than 18 years of age, was acknowledged to be the first of American actors. In 1813 he went to England and was received with favor by immense audiences. Thence he went to Paris, and while there he was offered \$100 by the manager of Drury Lane Theatre, of London, for an English version of the "Maid and Magpie," then the popular play of France. He accepted the offer and made an engagement to reside in Paris and translate French plays. In this business he continued for a number of years. Then he went to London and commenced writing plays.

Among others which he produced was "Clari, the Maid of Milan," which was put upon the stage for the first time at Covent Garden, London, in 1823. In the opera was the song, "Home, Sweet Home." It at once became popular, and in less than a year 100,000 copies of it were sold. Payne continued to reside in London until 1833, when, at the solicitation of friends, he returned to America.

In 1842 he was sent as United States Consul to Tunis, and reappointed in 1851. In June of the following year he died, and was buried in Tunis. In March, 1883, his remains were disinterred and brought to this country, and they now repose in Oak Hill Cemetery at Washington.

What Satisfied Her. "Uncle" Obed Wilson never could bear to hear evil spoken of any one. His wife used to say sometimes, "Sakes alive, Obed, folks! think ye don't know what's what ef ye ain't keener!" The old man had a nephew who was famed throughout the neighborhood of Jefferson for his "shiftlessness."

His farm was capable of yielding good returns, but it amounted to nothing in his hands, and Uncle Obed's soul was greatly tried; but no one, not even Aunt Polly, could get him to say anything severe about his nephew Frank.

The only response he made to Aunt Polly's vigorous and scornful remarks was to say, gently, "Easy there, now, Polly; easy there, my gal. Frank does lack judgment, nebber; but then, who don't?"

"Lack judgment!" Aunt Polly would say, incapacitated by her wrath for further speech; and there the conversation always dropped. But one day Aunt Polly had her revenge, and was forever after contented. Whatever her husband might say, she knew that for once she had heard his real opinion in regard to his shiftless relations.

Uncle Obed came home from his nephew's late in the afternoon, drove into the barn, and stopped to attend to the milking before coming into the house. Aunt Polly went out to speak to him in great vexation of spirit. She had planned to ask him if he "really caltated any of Frank's folks was wuth losin' a hot supperfer," but when she crossed the barn threshold she changed her mind.

There, seated on the milking-stool before old Bess in a most dejected attitude, looking abstractedly at the big lantern which stood beside him on the floor, was Uncle Obed. He did not hear her approach, and as she stood for a moment in the doorway she heard him say:

"The farm's lookin'—an' they're lookin', th' whole lot on 'em—I musn't say so, o' course—musn't let Polly know, in special—but they suttin' air lookin' like th' last of pea time over t' Frank's."

As he settled to his milking with a sigh, Aunt Polly stole softly from the barn, and when Uncle Obed's work was done he had a good supper and not a cross word with it.

Aunt Polly never found any fault with "Frank's folks" to her husband after that, and whenever she heard Uncle Obed defending what she termed the "reckless doin's" at his nephew's, her face wore a calm and inscrutably satisfied smile which greatly puzzled her mild-spoken old spouse.

"I aint never grudged him his d'sires to speak well of 'em," she would say to herself at such times, "but I was sca't fr fear he was losin' his sense; an' now I'm satisfied he aint lost it no more'n I hev."

Farming by Electricity.

Some of our rising young journalists are finding food for amusement in a bill recently introduced by Senator Peffer, of Kansas, providing for the establishment of an experimental station for the purpose of determining if electricity can be profitably used and applied as a motive power in the propulsion of farm machinery. Now we would like to place ourselves on record with the opinion that, if Congress would make as liberal an appropriation for this purpose as it did for certain idiotic experiments in "rain-making" not long ago, which served to make that august body the laughing stock of the civilized world, and the business could be put in charge of some such intelligent and technically trained electrical engineer as those, for example, who have within a few years revolutionized our methods of municipal transportation, the ultimate result would not be on the whole less valuable to the people of the United States than that of the his-

toric appropriation of \$30,000, with which Morse's experimental telegraph line was built from Washington to Baltimore half a century ago. Of course, if the appropriation is made the chances are that it will be squandered or stolen outright by some electrical fakery who are always on the lookout for such opportunities. Nevertheless we believe in Senator Peffer's idea, and do not hesitate to predict that the day is not distant when the entire labor of preparing and tilling the ground, as well as that of seeding, harvesting, threshing, and transporting the crops to the nearest railway station, wherever done on a large scale, will be performed by electric motive, at a cost as much below the cost of animal-power as the latter has proved to be below the cost of manual labor. The emancipation of the car-horse will be followed at no distant day by the emancipation of the farm-horse, and the results of the substitution, in the purely agricultural districts of our country, will constitute an industrial revolution of almost inconceivable magnitude.—Engineering Magazine.

Absent-Minded People Are Clever.

While, luckily for the world, all clever people are not absent-minded, nevertheless an absent-minded person is almost invariably a clever person, and very often is a really intellectual man or woman whose absurd aberrations are therefore all the more laughable and conspicuous. One of our presentment men, who is noted for his urbanity and easy way of dealing with "the boys," had a call a week or two ago from a local politician whose influence was more or less important in his ward. As he was leaving, Mr. — accompanied him into the hall, and picking up his own brand-new spring overcoat with a polite "Let me aid you," helped the man into it, despite the latter's rather feeble protestations. "You will need it, the air is so keen," said Mr. — blandly, as the man, accepting the situation, walked away, doubtless thinking it a delicate way of procuring a vote. A few minutes afterward Mr. — discovered his mistake, but his new \$80 top coat was gone forever. Another clever man who was extremely forgetful as well as absent-minded left the hotel at Lakewood not long since, arriving at the station with some friends a short time before the train was due. "By Jove!" he suddenly exclaimed. "I left my watch in my room. I will just have time to run back and get it," he continued, pulling out of his pocket the identical timepiece, gazing at it wildly for a second and then starting at a rapid pace for the hotel. Not until his friends shouted after him with laughter did he realize that he had timed himself with the watch itself.—New York Tribune.

Philosophical.

An old schoolmaster, a venerable disciple of "good old Isaac Walton," once told this pleasing tale of his life as an angler:

"I remember, when I was a boy, going out one morning before sunrise to fish for pickerel. I had just hooked a big one, when along came a countryman. He said nothing, but with mouth wide open, stopped to see the fish. The contest had lasted more than half an hour, when suddenly, just as I was about to land the prize, the pickerel, with one last rush for liberty, made good his escape. I was a lump in my throat, I instinctively turned to the countryman for consolation.

"'Waal, I've been banged!' he exclaimed. 'Yew held on ter yer own end, young feller, but he didn't hold on ter his'n!'"

Russia's Budget.

The Russian naval estimates for 1892 amount to 17,882,233 rubles, or 2,991,961 rubles more than last year, which sum is to be spent upon the building of new ships. By order of the Czar a large ironclad cruiser of the same type as the Rurik, of 10,923 tons and 15,000 horse power, is to be put upon the stocks at St. Petersburg shortly, in addition to three ironclads of 11,000 tons and several ironclad vessels of from 4,000 to 5,000 tons.

Studied About Everything.

The modern idea of combination in teaching was well illustrated the other day by a small boy, who was asked what he studied in the public schools. He answered: "Oh, everything—free-and drawing, an' cookin', an' bacteriology, an' music, an' spectrum analysis, an' sewin' on buttons, an' agricultural chemistry, an' dish-washin', an' everything."

Got Even with the Kickers.

Some citizens of Oakesdale, Wash., annoyed by a large mudhole in the main street, were well illustrated the other day by a small boy, who was asked what he studied in the public schools. He answered: "Oh, everything—free-and drawing, an' cookin', an' bacteriology, an' music, an' spectrum analysis, an' sewin' on buttons, an' agricultural chemistry, an' dish-washin', an' everything."

A German shoemaker in a small place on Long Island shot himself in the mouth and right ear with a 45-caliber revolver. Physicians could not trace the bullets. For two days he lay in a stupor. He then awoke and called for sausage and beer, and partook heartily. In a week he was apparently as well as ever.

Chicago Ahead.

Chicago Girl—Our family is a more aristocratic family than yours. Boston Girl—No, it isn't. My mother can boast of her forefathers for the past two centuries.

Chicago Girl—Oh, that is nothing. My mother can boast of four husbands for the past two years.—Texas Siftings.

The Sorrow of Summer.

Mr. Greynack—Well, Jimpsy, I suppose you are glad that winter has gone and that summer is coming? Jimpsy—Well, not much. I aint't. Mr. Greynack—Why not? Jimpsy—Cause when it gets hot I have to take all the padding out of my clothes that I put there for the teacher.

Good Act.

Cawker City, Kan., has adopted an ordinance requiring every owner of chickens to keep them on his premises.

He Made the Old South Clock.

Gaven Browne was an ingenious mechanic, and his name appears in the newspapers of his day as a clock and watchmaker in State street, formerly King street.

In 1777 the town clock, which had been for many years on the old brick meeting house near the head of King street, having become much out of order the town of Boston voted to send to England for a new clock.

Browne offered to construct one upon a plan of his own, which he guaranteed should be equal to any that could be imported, and should cost less. He was permitted to do so. When completed it was set up in Faneuil Hall, and exhibited at the town meeting following. It gave entire satisfaction, and the town voted to pay Browne £100 for it and gave him permission to raise as much more as he could by subscription among the inhabitants. He always complained that he had not received enough to compensate him for his work, and petitioned the town many times for further remuneration, which, after some time, was granted.

When they came to set the clock up in the place assigned for it, it was found that there were insurmountable objections to placing it in the old brick, and it was decided to put it in the Old South steeple, as being the more substantial structure, where it has remained to the present time. Browne lived to quite an advanced age. He was considered the most cross and ill-natured person in Boston, and died grumbling that he was never half paid for his work. He died August, 1807, aged 82.—Boston Transcript.

Remains of a Huge Animal.

Some weeks ago, says an Irish contemporary, the workmen who are at present engaged in making the necessary excavations on the County Antrim side of the river for the new deep-water branch dock for the harbor commissioners found the greater portion of the skull of a large animal which has been identified beyond all doubts by experts as that of the gigantic Irish deer (cervus gigantes). It is evidently part of a remarkably fine head, being equal in size to the largest specimens in the Kildare street museum, Dublin.

This interesting discovery was made in a stratum of peat about three feet in thickness and at a depth of twenty-four feet below harbor datum—that is, twenty-five feet below ordinary low-water level in the River Lagan, which is close by. It lay, therefore, not less than thirty-four feet from the present natural surface of the ground. This stratum of peat was also found on the County Down side of the river when the Alexandra Graving dock was being constructed a few years ago.

It may be of some interest to note the curious variety of strata found in these docks, commencing at the bottom there is the bowlder clay; then the red sand; then gray sand; next the thin layer of peat in which the skull was found; then another thin layer of gray sand, next a very thick bed of estuarine clay, in which upward of fifteen varieties of fossils have been found; then a thin bed of yellow sand and on top of all, a bed of clay and sand of recent formation.—Pall Mall Budget.

Skedaddled.

In the course of a lecture on English composition Mr. Barrett Wendell, of Harvard College, as an example of how language is formed, tells an amusing anecdote. While in a small Sicilian town some years ago Mr. Wendell was pursued everywhere he went by what he calls "contagiously good-humored beggars." To rid himself of their importunities he turned fiercely upon them and cried: "Skedaddle!"

"Somehow," says he, "it caught their fancy." "Skedaddle!" they shouted in chorus.

"When I next went out of doors I was greeted with shouts of 'Buon giorno skedaddle!' (good-morning, Skedaddle). The rascals had named me, and called me by the name for the remaining hours of my stay among them."

Mr. Wendell adds that a Sicilian gentleman subsequently told him that very probably the word "skedaddle" might become, in the town in question, a permanent generic noun, signifying a light-hearted foreigner of excitable disposition.—Harper's Young People.

Unexpected Thanks.

A correspondent sends the Youth's Companion a "true story" of street-car politeness, and we publish it with much pleasure.

An "electric" was passing down a suburban thoroughfare, when it was halted by an old woman, evidently from the country. The car stopped, and after much bustling and pulling the woman got in, at the same time asking the conductor to please take her to a certain street.

By a circuitous route the car soon reached the street she had asked for, and the conductor gruffly announced the fact. Overcome with joy to find herself at her destination, she squeezed out, saying to the conductor as she passed him, her face beaming with gratitude:

"I thankee very much, sir. I'm very much obliged to ye. I hope ye didn't have to go fur out of yer way to get me here."

The Daughter of a Debtor.

"Well, did you have any luck?" said the merchant to the young clerk whom he had sent out collecting.

"Some." "I suppose you got the amount Mr. Fatherington owes. You said he was a personal friend of yours."

"No, I didn't get the money; the fact is, I don't exactly know what to make of my experience there."

Flow is That?

"I went in and said to him: 'Mr. Fatherington, I called to speak about a matter—'

"'I didn't get any further when he said: 'That's all right, my boy; she is yours; take her and be happy.'"

Try It.

It is not generally known that an orange hit in the exact center by a rifle ball will vanish at once from sight. Such, however, is the fact. Shooting it through the center scatters it in such infinitesimal pieces that it is at once lost to sight.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graph

THE WORLD OVER.

LATEST NEWS FROM EVERY LAND.

USE SIMPLE WORDS.

A JAWBREAKER KILLED A ST. LOUIS MAN.

Death of Gen. Straight, Projector of the Famous Libby Prison Tunnel—Interesting Political Forecast—Chicago Welcomes a Steamboat Direct from Europe.

At Washington.

Among the bills passed by the Senate on the 27th was one to reclassify and protect the salaries of army and navy clerks. Mr. Stewart's two coins bill was before the Senate again, and after debate it was agreed that the bill be taken up as the unfinished business of the day. Mr. Springer appeared in the House (apparently fully restored to health) and moved, and the House passed the Senate bill to establish a bridge across the Illinois River at Havana, Ill. After three weeks' debate the House passed the sundry civil appropriation bill. Mr. Hatch endeavored to bring the anti-optician bill to the front, but the motion was defeated by a tie vote, 108 yeas, 108 nays. The postoffice appropriation bill was then taken up.

FIFTY ARE DEAD.

Appalling Loss of Life in a Cyclone at Wellington, Kas.

Wellington, Kas., had a visitation Friday night from a cyclone which plowed its way through the business part of the town, with immense destruction of property and heavy loss of life. A large crowd of people gathered on the streets at 2 o'clock, and a few minutes after a cyclone struck the city, coming from the southwest. There were no preliminary signs. Everybody was indoors. Jefferson avenue, the principal business street, was hit on both sides for a mile and a half. The number of dead is placed at over fifty. The property loss will exceed half a million. The most appalling scene was that at the Phillips House, where a ball was in progress. As the building began swaying in the force of the cyclone, the people in the crowded ballroom made a frantic rush for the doors. With the crash of the walls about and over them there arose a great wall of despair from the imprisonment and doomed multitude. As the timbers crashed and the walls fell, the merrymakers' hoarse cries were drowned in their throats by the weight of the mass of timbers above them. Then came the silence of death and insensibility, only to be followed a moment later by the shrill shrieks of the people in the crowded ballroom as they were hurled into the air by the other destructive work, and the agonized shrieks of the injured or dying who were pinned down in the mass of debris.

CLEAR PATH FOR GROVER.

Mr. Baldwin Says New Jersey Settled.

The New York World prints some interesting interviews with leaders of the anti-Hill movement. One is with Christopher C. Baldwin, the Wall Street banker, who is said to have spent \$25,000 in the Hancock campaign. He is one of the provisional committee of fifty and a delegate to the Syracuse convention. He was asked about the report that the delegation to Chicago would be simply a protesting one. He replied: "No, sir, we are going to stand by our colors. We will send a protesting delegation to Chicago. What effect would a protesting delegation have? The people are not going to be misled by Mr. Cleveland and we are voicing their desire for his nomination." Referring to the argument that a protesting delegation from Syracuse would look in other States as though the party was seriously split, Mr. Baldwin said: "We are all good Democrats. We will vote for any good man the convention chooses. It does not choose to give us Mr. Cleveland, well and good; we will not bolt, but I believe the matter is practically decided and that nothing stands in the way of Mr. Cleveland's nomination."

KILLED BY A WORD.

A St. Louis Man Ruptures a Blood Vessel Trying to Pronounce Pantechnicon.

Henry Shelton, of St. Louis, got on the seat of a furniture van with the driver, a friend named Jack. Jack drove for a warehouse on Olive street where owner has read Dickens and calls it the Pantechnicon. "How do you pronounce the name of this warehouse of yours?" asked Shelton. "The Pantechnicon," said Jack. Shelton made an effort to repeat the word, gasped and fell sideways off the seat. Jack caught him by the coat with one hand, stopped the horse and let Shelton down on the street. Then jumping down after him he found Shelton was dead. A blood vessel in his heart had been ruptured. The doctors say it was caused by the effort to pronounce the word.

CAME DIRECT FROM EUROPE.

The Norwegian Steamer Vargeland Arrives in Chicago.

Dressed in gay-colored bunting, with the stars and stripes floating from her mast-head and the silken folds of the Norwegian colors hanging over the taffrail, the steamer Vargeland came up the Chicago River Thursday Direct from the port of Bergen, the tight little craft had sailed through the folds of the rugged Norwegian coast, across the broad Atlantic ocean, and through the tortuous courses of the inland waterway, the port of Chicago was lighted. The first steamer to reach this port direct from Europe with a cargo consigned to Chicago merchants, it was accorded a welcome befitting the moment and the occasion.

Gen. A. D. Straight Dead.

Gen. Abel D. Straight, famous as the leader in the historic escape from Libby Prison by which 108 Union officers gained their liberty, died at Chicago, Ill., of Bright's disease, aged 63 years. He had been ill for several months. The claim of Gen. Straight to the conception and execution of the tunnel plan at Libby Prison has been fiercely disputed, but up to his death he remained the man who was the originator of the scheme. Gen. Straight was a life-long Republican and was beaten for the nomination for Governor after a bitter contest in 1880 by Albert G. Porter.

Twelve Colored People Drowned.

Captain Barnes, an Arkansas River pilot, with Mr. Crouch and six oarsmen, in one day rescued from the overflowed lands opposite the mouth of the Fourche 100 head of horses, mules and cattle and eight families. One colored family, consisting of nine persons, also three colored men, were capsized in a skiff and were drowned.

Fatted for \$150,000.

Ainslie, Cochran & Co., foundrymen and machinists, at Louisville, Ky., have assigned. The liabilities are placed at \$125,000, with nominal assets at \$145,000. The business was established in 1857.

Two Men Killed in a Riot.

At Dallas, Texas, Policeman C. O. Brewer was shot and instantly killed by a negro named Henry Miller, whom he was trying to arrest. A mob attacked the jail and in the riot two men were seriously injured. The mob finally dispersed when they saw that the jail meant heavy loss of life.

Democratic Conventions.

New Jersey's Democratic Convention sends an instructed delegation to Chicago for Cleveland. The Colorado delegation is uninstructed; the Washington and Idaho delegations are also uninstructed, but the conventions strongly endorse Cleveland. Kentucky's delegation is uninstructed.

GAIA DAY AT HELENA.

Thousands Participate in the Unveiling of the Confederate Monument.

The streets of Helena, Ark., were filled Wednesday with thousands of strangers, who came to participate in the unveiling of the Confederate monument. Senator Berry, on behalf of the Ladies' Memorial Association, presented the monument to the Sons of Veterans. The speech of acceptance was delivered by Judge R. W. Nichols, president of the Sons of Veterans organization. The grounds selected for the Confederate cemetery at Helena, and for the site of the monument is a plateau of wooded hillside 300 feet above the level of the Mississippi River. The monument from base to apex is 37 feet high, with three sections of base, the lower being nine feet square. The four sides are ornamented with a plinth with molded gable, the front gable having thirteen stars in bas relief, below which, in raised lettering, is:

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL.

Eight cannons occupy corners and centers between. On the east- and west-sides of the shaft are appropriate inscriptions. The top of the cap above the shaft is ornamented with pyramids of cannon balls, a spray of laurels between each pyramid, and above the cap a block relieved with pediment, the center showing "G. A. R." in monogram. At the highest point of the shaft appears an elaborate cartouche cap upon which stands the crowning figure of the monument, a Confederate soldier in pure Italian marble.

MOBBED THE SALVATIONISTS.

Two Members Deadly Beaten and Their Waterbury, Conn., Wrecked.

Waterbury, Conn., dispatches several soldiers to the cap above the shaft. On Saturday, and leaving the old Casino Theater, began to hold meetings. There was an unruly crowd there Saturday night, but only a few cat calls and whistles marred the meeting. The officers of the army pursued the mob, and by patience succeeded in making what they considered, a fairly successful opening of their campaign. The dozen members of the Ansozia army were consequently sent back to join their own field Monday morning. Monday, in relief to the public, the Salvationists were taken home by the police, followed by a crowd of nearly two thousand people.

DEEMING'S DEATH A RELIEF.

Public and Officers Breathe Easier Now That His Career Is Ended.

The execution of Deeming, the Australian demon, which took place at Melbourne, Monday, is a relief to the public. The demon was a reputation of the monster that many people were in constant fear of his committing some new atrocity and perhaps escaping to renew his hideous career of murder. The officials having him in charge were also burdened with a reputation of being a monster. Deeming was executed by a firing squad, composed of 100 soldiers, including doctors, justices, members of the Victoria Parliament, and representatives of the press. When the sheriff entered the cell for the purpose of reading the death warrant, Deeming began a diatribe, and when he continued that way until the drop fell. The clergyman who stood by him on the platform had barely said, "Man hath but a short time to live," when the bangman gave the signal, the bolt was thrown, and the demon was hanging six feet below the scaffold.

RELIEF FOR IOWANS IN DISTRESS.

Gov. Boies Asks State City for Instructions as to Appeals for Aid.

Gov. Boies, in his address to the meeting of citizens after he had visited the ruined and stricken places in the case with respect to needed relief. He said: "The case can be put before the good people of the State, and the situation plainly stated, and then it is for them to act. I may say, however, from what I have seen this morning, that I have no right to go into duty to ask for aid. You have no right to hinder the relief of such distress as I have seen. In fact, I would feel disposed to place the matter before the people of the State in any event, and the only point on which I wish to obtain your aid is to have the case placed before the people of the State. Unless there should be a unanimous opinion against it I have concluded to appeal to Iowa for you. I want to know whether this appeal should go further."

BRICK TRICKSTERS FOOL A MINER.

Seventeen Thousand Dollars Secured from an Indian and a Man of Faith.

George Swaynt, a wealthy South Bend, Ind., man and former miner, was worked by the "gold brick" racket. A fine appearing man introduced himself as a nephew from Arizona. He told Swaynt that he had been in duty to ask for aid. You have no right to hinder the relief of such distress as I have seen. In fact, I would feel disposed to place the matter before the people of the State in any event, and the only point on which I wish to obtain your aid is to have the case placed before the people of the State. Unless there should be a unanimous opinion against it I have concluded to appeal to Iowa for you. I want to know whether this appeal should go further."

ARKANSAS PEOPLE STARVING.

Little Rock Charity Supplying Food to Hundreds of Families.

The destitution among the food sufferers, both white and colored, between Little Rock and the mouth of the river, is simply appalling. Pine Bluff and vicinity are filled with refugees. All along the river the cotton crop is totally destroyed, and it is hard to tell what the farmers will subsist during this summer. At a mass meeting held at Pine Bluff \$15,000 was subscribed in an hour. A flotilla of Government boats is continually on the river carrying succor to the helpless victims of the flood.

Drowned by a Cloudburst.

At Kinross, a small Ohio village, a waterpump or sand burst and the land water and damage to crops, drowning of stock and destruction to buildings is appalling. The bodies of the six known to have perished have been recovered. All were found in a large pile of driftwood. Large numbers of horses and cattle were swept away and the total loss will reach \$250,000.

Divorcees in Sweden Don't Count.

An interesting case decided by the Wisconsin Supreme Court was one in which a divorcee granted in Sweden to a naturalized American was not recognized. The case came from Sheboygan and contained a touch of romance. It was that of William St. Surin, an Olive St. Sure-Lindesfeld, of Sheboygan.

Thousands Homeless.

Governor Boies of Iowa has returned from a personal investigation of the devastation at Sioux City. He reports about one thousand homeless and in immediate need of relief. The loss of property is over \$200,000. He will issue his proclamation to the people of the State giving the facts and calling for aid to relieve the needs of the flood-stricken districts.

Big Meeting of Millers.

Millers of Chicago met at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago Tuesday. There was a very evident difference of opinion as to the merits and demerits of

FACE TO FACE.

Something is dead.

The grass of sunset solitude, the march of the solitary moon, the pomp and power of round on round of shining soldier-steps. Patroling space, the bounties of the sun—Sovran, tremendous, inaccessible—The intemperance magnificence of the sea, Possess no more—no more.

Something is dead.

The autumn rain—not deeper and wider goals And spreads, the burden of winter heavier weights, His melancholy closer and closer yet Cloaves, and those incantations of the spring That made the heart a center of miracles Grow formal, and the wonder-working hours Arise no more—no more.

Something is dead.

'Tis time to creep in close about the fire And tell gray tales of what we were, and dream Old dreams and faded, and as we may rejoice In the young life that rounds us leaps and laughs.

A fountain in the sunshine, in the pride Of God's best gift that to us twain returns, Dear Heart, no more—no more.

—(National Observer.)

MRS. RUSSELL GUILTY.

Jury at Eau Claire Finds that She Committed Murder in the First Degree.

At Eau Claire, Wis., Mrs. Elizabeth Russell was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Mrs. Russell had been sentenced to three weeks on the charge of causing the death of Mrs. Bertha Erickson. Mrs. Russell was in love with Erickson, who had been hired man and when the wife died it was suspected that she had been poisoned. A jury showed this to the jury. Mrs. Russell was accused of administering the poison and was convicted. Strong circumstantial evidence was given against her.

Collision in the Lake.

With her bows smashed and torn, the steam propeller Pilgrim, of Saukageau, Mich., came into Chicago harbor Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Running at a speed of ten miles an hour, she had cut down and sunk the propeller Kalamazoo, of Holland, in 100 feet of water in midlake. The collision occurred at midnight, and so rapid was the sinking of the Kalamazoo that the Pilgrim was just about to pass her passengers when the collision occurred. She sank in a few hours afterward, sank, cargo and all.

Terrorized by Mad Dogs.

Brazil, filled with a ferment of excitement over the numerous cases of rabid dogs. Fully twenty persons have been bitten. Besides this a large quantity of stock was bitten and had to be killed. Saturday night four more persons were bitten and Bert held was attacked by a rabid Newfoundland and land dog and terribly lacerated. The Mayor has issued orders for every canine to be muzzled, and the police force armed with shotguns are slaughtering dogs right and left.

Honored the Stubborn Official.

Judge E. T. Lane, presiding judge of Cass County, Missouri, who with associate judges, Wray and George, has for some months been a prisoner in the Jackson County Jail for refusing to obey an order of the United States District court to direct a tax levy to pay bonds voted by Cass County, was nominated for the Legislature by the Democratic primaries in Cass County. He refused to accept the nomination and received more votes than all of them.

By Night Robbers.

Northbound train No. 14 on the Jacksonville, Tampa and Key West Railway was held up at a station near Sanford, Fla., at two o'clock the morning by four masked robbers who, in a desperate attempt to secure the money of the Southern Express Company, killed Express Messenger W. N. Saunders and badly wounded Soliciting Agent L. O. Cox. The robbers fled without securing the booty.

Blaine Presents Fava.

Italian Minister Baron Fava was received in the blue room of the White House, Monday morning, by President Harrison. He was attended by the attaches of the Italian Legation. Secretary Blaine accompanied the Baron to the Executive Mansion and made the introductions. After presenting Baron Fava Secretary Blaine had quite an extended conference with the President. Its nature was not disclosed.

Chief Arthur Is Re-elected.

The first convention over which P. M. Arthur presided as Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was in Atlanta eighteen years ago. Tuesday Arthur was unanimously re-elected Grand Chief of the Brotherhood. He has been Grand Chief for three years, and his efforts to reform the office have been successful. He is a Scotchman, and his desire to live his old home in Scotland. Assistant Grand Chief Youngson and Grand Engineer Hoar were also re-elected.

Blaine and McKinley.

Gov. McKinley's closest newspaper organ, the Cleveland Leader, in a leading editorial article pronounced for Blaine and McKinley as "McKinley and Blaine could be made," and says that "next to President Harrison the only man seriously thought of for the Presidency is Mr. Blaine."

Went Down to Watery Graves.

John Moses and Charles Holmes, of Eastport, Me., started to sail from Indian Island to Deer Island, and their boat capsized off Cherry Island and both were drowned. They leave families.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	\$3.50 to 5.00
Hogs—Shipping Grades.	3.50 to 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 White.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Yellow.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Mixed.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Extra.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Super.	43c to 44c
WHEAT—No. 2 Choice.	43c to 44c
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